

What Happened Next Morning

by Zoi-chan

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Summary: Kira wakes up in Dukat's bed, and doesn't know how she got there. Challenge reply.

What Happened Next Morning

TITLE: What Happened Next Morning AUTHOR: Calicia SERIES: DS9 CODES:

Du & K RATING: PG TIMELINE: During the fourth season, when Dukat is an ally... sorta... FEEDBACK: Say what you want, but if you want to flame me, put it in the header so I know to ignore it. ARCHIVING:

ASC, Lady Kardasi, Ariana, okay. Everyone else please ask. SYNOPSIS: A reply to a challenge Josh gave me (challenge at end of story) Kira wakes up in Dukat's bed, and doesn't know how she got there.

DISCLAIMER: Trek belongs to Paramount. Why?

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"What? Who?" Kira said sleepily.

She rubbed her eyes and sat up in the bed, then turned to stare at the person beside her.

"Prophets!" Kira exclaimed. Dukat chuckled.

"Good morning Major."

"How did you get here?"

"More to the point, how did *you* get here?"

Kira looked around the room, decorated in the angular Cardassian style rather than the Bajoran style that her quarters were decorated in. And her clothes were nowhere to be seen.

"Oh Prophets," she said again.

"I believe your clothes are still in Quarks," he replied in answer to

her unanswered question.

"Quarks! Why are my clothes in Quarks? You're enjoying this, aren't you, Dukat."

"Oh, immensely, Major. And your clothes are in Quarks because that's where you took them off."

"I did?" She rubbed her head. This was one hell of a hangover, she thought, groaning.

"I told you not to drink so much. It's why you lost the game."

"Game?"

"Strip poker, remember?"

"Strip what?!"

"It's a human card game that Doctor Bashir was teaching us. When you lose a round, you remove a piece of clothing. How you ended up here, however..."

"I bet this is a dream come true for you."

"Yes," he admitted. "But I would never take advantage of you, Major. Not unless you wanted me to, of course."

"I'm sure," she replied, climbing out of the bed. "Computer!"

"You're leaving already?"

"Yes!"

"Don't you want to know how you ended up here?"

"I thought you didn't know."

"I didn't say that."

Kira thought for a minute. "No, you didn't. How did I end up here?"

"You were the overall loser. Commander Dax decided that this was to be the 'wooden spoon.'" Dukat sounded slightly offended. Kira snickered, then frowned.

"That is one Trill who's in *deep* trouble."

"Want some help in teaching her a lesson?" he asked, a gleam in his eye. "After all, this was hardly flattering to me."

"Why didn't you stop her?"

"She had control of the transporter, not me. Well?"

Kira considered it. "Do you have something in mind?"

"Oh yes! I think you'll like this, Major..."

~FINIS~

Challenge issued by Josh The challenge: 1. Centres around Dukat and Kira 2. They play strip poker 3. They end up in bed together somewhere in the story 4. NO SEX!!! Not explicit or implied, no erotic thoughts. 5. Maximum rating of PG-13

End
file.